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# Mask of Souls



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## Chapter 1 by PyromaniacSoap

The only light in the room was weak and dying. The little lamp would soon be overtaken by the heavy darkness which was quickly gaining strength Suddenly the mask hanging on the chair looked really good to be wearing. The only problem was that Jordan knew it would take his will away, the very thing that made him human, and not just some marionette on the strings of some greater being in the sky. It was an exchange of vision for the ability to make decisions and govern his own life.

His brother, Jason, had left him a month ago when the sun had burnt out. he world was dark now, and strange creatures that had dwelt under the earth now inhabited the surface.

Jordan made his choice as the light flickered and died...

## Chapter 2 by -



"Wow!" His eyes opened wide. The mask fit tightly around his sweating head.

The vision was incredible. Not only could you see normal everyday objects, but also small particles. "Gosh, my house is so dirty!" He made his way about until he came to the door

There were very few of these masks. They had stolen many of the. They didn't want us to see them. I used to report to the town's headquarters and

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But I now had no will. The mask was my master and would have to go where it bid. I took a step onto the front porch and was amazed at the thousands of insects I had never noticed before.

I started to walk down the sidewalk. But it stopped me. The mask directed me behind my home, into the miles of forsaken woods.

### Chapter 3 by Andrew Godfrey



I struggled against the will of the helmet for 2 minutes. By then my head was caked in sweat. Reluctantly I turned around and did what the mask told me to do. As I walk into the forsaken woods I normally would have been terrified but, now with the helmet on I either was not scared of anything anymore or the mask gave me a boost of confidence. Then suddenly I heard something that was small and furry I look down and see a bunny. I try to bend down and pick it up, but the mask won't let me. It tells me to shoot it. I am horrified as my will and the helmets will rages inside of me.

I hadn't realized it but I had been standing outside resisting the helmets will for ten minutes I stop resisting for a instant to find the bunny, and before I can the helmet does. Against my will I raise my arm and the bunny without even looking at it. Before I realized I shot the bunny I think wow I am good. Then I realized I killed a innocent bunny. I feel the helmet grow stronger in will. Without even thinking about it I turn around and shoot a wolf that was leaping in the air to bite me. It doesn't make it three inches off the ground, before I shot It. That's when I realized it, the helmet can be for good or for evil.

### Chapter 4 by Elijah Poehlmann



It was after walking for miles, testing out the mask and everything, that I reached Red Den. That was as far as I've gone in my life. The only other time I ever went here was with my friend, Kevin...

We were doing work one day and then we just started running. He didn't say anything, he just ran. I ran along, thinking it was a race. That was when Kevin tripped. I turned to boast and taunt

him, but when I turned back I didn't see him.

When I ran back I saw a hole roughly the size of my foot sticking away. I miss them. Soon though there was a splint. I tried to pull it out, but it was stuck. I tried to pull it out with a pile of dirt that must of broke off with me.

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The sound that came next was not human, nor any animal for that manner, but a dark creature. The creature was tugging at something, someone. Kevin's work gloves were lying beside me.

"Ruunnn!" Kevin shouted at me. I was reluctant as I watched my friend die there. I took Kevin's gloves as the only lasting memory of him, besides those in my head. I did however run, and despite coming back "home" I've kept "running" ever since.

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